









## YOKOHAMA HARBOUR.

The head of the Yokohama Customs denies that Yokohama harbour is a small port. The part within the breakwater has an area, he says, of 1,570,000 *tsu* (1,538 acres), which is a figure not surpassed by many of the well known harbours in Europe, where accommodation is afforded to a mass of shipping greatly larger than that frequenting Yokohama. The real troubles are two, in this official's opinion; namely, first, that owing to want of pier facilities, ships are obliged to lie at anchor, thus requiring about fifteen times as much space as they would need if fastened to a wharf; secondly, that considerable portions of the so-called harbour are too shallow to serve for shipping purposes, and, at the same time, cannot be used for building, mooring and reclamation are the operations needed so far as the harbour itself is concerned, and no time should be lost in providing additional wharf accommodation. Only 58 ships can now find space within the breakwater unless there is inconvenient crowding, whereas three times 58 could easily find space if the suggested improvements were effected. —*Japan Mail*.

## A NEW PROPAGATOR OF PEST.

A novel and most disquieting discovery has been made, or is alleged to have been made, Tokyo says the *Japan Mail*. It was recently stated in these columns that in the sequel of a flooding of the Castle moats after heavy rain, a quantity of dead fish—*funo*, *kat*, *kingyo* and *doko*—were found floating on the water, and were eagerly collected by the poor people, to whom the origin of such an incident made little matter in comparison with the supply of food that it brought within reach. The suspicious of the sanitary authorities being, however, excited, investigations were unavailing, with the result that a bacillus closely resembling that of the plague was found in the dead fish. Parts of them were then fed to healthy rats, and the animals quickly sickened and died, the autopsy showing the veritable bacillus in their carcasses. It is said to have been shown by investigations in Germany that crabs are affected by the pest, but this is believed to be the first instance of the disease attacking fresh-water fish, so far as science knows. The announcement has naturally caused much uneasiness in Tokyo, where it is feared that the arrival of the plague must now be regarded as an accomplished fact.

## GROWTH OF JAPANESE CITIES.

The *Simin* is surprised at the extraordinary growth of cities and towns in the empire during the past twelve years. At present the number of cities possessing a population of over 35,000 exceeds 28. In the order of development Osaka stands highest, with an increase of 370,000 in the period above mentioned. Next come Tokyo with 260,500 and Kobe and Nagoya with 160,000 and 90,000 respectively. As to other cities the increase has been equally remarkable. Latest statistics show that in Kyoto the increase of population in the period under notice has been 80,000; in Yokohama, 20,000; in Nagasaki, 6,000; in Osaka, 50,000; in Hakodate, 10,000. The growth of Hiroshima, Sapporo, Fukuoka, Okayama, Sakai, and Kofu has been from 12,000 to 30,000. It is to be observed, however, that towns in Shikoku have increased only very slightly, and the same remark applies to localities along the coast. The population of Kanazawa, indeed, is said to have decreased by 15,000, but this is an exceptional case. As a general rule the development of Japan is taking a south-westerly direction. With regard to the 28 cities containing over 25,000 population, it may be observed that while the gross total of population in 1887 was 2,337,824 it had increased in 1898 to 4,533,504, an increment of 2,195,680. The entire population of Japan in 1887 was 30,069,691 and the figure had risen in 1898 to 45,104,477, an increase of 15 per cent. A fairly general movement from the country to the cities and the consequent denudation of the agricultural districts, is manifest.

## CURIOUS WILL CASE.

Sir Francis Jeune, in the Probate Division recently had before him the case of Moore v. Moore, an action brought by Mr. A. J. Moore, M. P. for Londonderry, to obtain probate of the will of his sister, Mary Edith Moore, who died on Aug. 26, 1899. The will, which was dated Aug. 4, 1899, was executed in a peculiar manner. Mr. Barnard, who was counsel for the plaintiff, stated that in July of last year the deceased was struck with paralysis, so that she could only speak a few words. In order to obtain her wishes as to the disposal of her property, Mr. Garrett, a solicitor, had printed on cards the names of her properties, and on other cards the names of her relations. The deceased then picked out the cards on which the names of the relations were written, and indicated by reference to the cards on which the properties were specified which portions she allotted to each relative. She in the same manner appointed the plaintiff her executor. Medical evidence was called, which showed that the testatrix was perfectly right in her mind, and knew what she was doing, although she lacked the faculties, as Dr. Edmunds put it, of "coining her thoughts into words." The testatrix sorted out the cards in a perfectly methodical manner, going over them several times. His lordship pronounced for the will, saying that the method adopted was ingenious, and, on the whole, satisfactory; but it raised the question whether it did in fact express the wishes of the testatrix. He was satisfied that her wishes were fairly ascertained.

## THE PROPHECIES OF A FRENCH LADY.

A French lady, the widow of an engineer of good social connections, described as of presentable appearance, not tall, with intelligent eyes, and of the age of 38 years, is said to have disclosed her prescience of the coming events of Europe to a celebrated French novelist. Teeming as the year 1870 was with eventfulities, the year 1900 will be more historical still, she said. All South Africa will be convulsed with war which will wage and gather in intensity until there will be a general up-rising of the people of the Southern portion of the Dark Continent, and this war will continue until the year 1901. The tribes of the South in South Africa will for a time make their masters of many cities, but in the end the despotic Republics will, Phoenix-like, rise up again, and drive away the intruders. England's fortunes will therefore wane and, like the snow before the sun, her people will drop off the face of the earth. Within the year 1900, too, the oldest of earth's monarchs will pass away; and Leo XIII, the Pope of Rome will share the same fate, and his place will be taken by Cardinal B. The Russians will drive away the Americans from their territories. There will be a general civil war in China, and much blood-shed. France will be engrossed in her exhibition to the exclusion of everything else, and will suffer thereby in the opportunities she will lose that may accrue to her from the world's turmoil.

## THE SUPREMACY OF MODERN MAGAZINE-RIFLES.

When the military attaches who are following the operations of the South African war return from the scene of hostilities, they will bring with them a mass of information which in its intrinsic value in the profound effect which it will have upon the future military operations, will be without a parallel. Not even the great battles of the Franco-German war, or the heroic defence of Pleven against the battalions of Russia, taught so many lessons as have been spelled out in that great school of instruction upon the broad veldt and amid the kopjes and precipitous mountains of South Africa.

The important facts established thus far by the war are the supreme value of the magazine small-bore rifle, especially when used with the spade in defence; the necessity of keeping the artillery thoroughly up to date in respect to its range and mobility; and the increased importance of cavalry in the strategy and especially in the tactics of modern warfare. But most significant of all was the revelation of the terrible power of the modern magazine rifle in the hands of a skilled marksman who has a spade and a bandolier of cartridges ready to hand. Its great range, its accuracy, and the rapidity of fire, and the invisibility resulting from the use of smokeless powder, enable an entrenched body of men to surround themselves with a murderous zone of fire within which, unless there is ample cover, it is simple suicide for an attacking force to enter. This zone, whose outer fringe extends in one and level country fully 2000 yards towards the enemy is so wide that the attacking force is sprayed with bullets long before it is close enough to see the entrenchments, to say nothing of the troops that man them. On the other hand the various ranges over which the attack is advancing are stalked and measured, enabling the defence to adjust its sights with mathematical precision, the attacking force, during the first mile or more of its advance is, to all intents and purposes, fighting in the dark.

The Mauser rifle, which has found such an able exponent of its powers in the Boer soldier, is of a later pattern than that used in the Spanish-American war. It has a caliber of a little over a quarter of an inch (6.27) and fires a bullet which is 1.8 inches long and weighs 11.2 grains, with a muzzle velocity of 2,388 feet per second. At 40 feet from the muzzle the bullet will penetrate 4.5 feet of deal. It has an extreme range of 2.5 miles, and its trajectory, or curve of flight, is so flat that the space completely swept for infantry is 1,669 feet, or for cavalry 2,297.

Nevertheless, despite its deadly nature, the magazine rifle is a merciful weapon, and paradoxical as it may seem stands second only to the Red Cross as an alleviating agency of war. For in the first place the wounds inflicted, unless it hits a vital point, are mere pinpricks compared with the effects of the old large rifles, and in the second place the impossibility of fighting with any hope of success in the open has driven the soldier to cover, with the result that desperate as has been the bravery on both sides in this end-of-the-century struggle the percentage of losses has been the highest in the history of warfare.

## THE DUTCH CONSPIRACY.

There are still some persons who pretend to believe that there was no great Dutch conspiracy in South Africa against England. To such may be recommended the perusal of the translation of a Dutch pamphlet published in 1882, just after the last Boer War. The translation is issued by the *Journal of Grahamstown*, Cape of Good Hope. "The Dutch writer begins by saying that 'proud England was compelled to give the Boers back their land after her soldiers had been repeatedly beaten by a handful of Boers,' and then goes on to advocate the formation of the Afrikaner Bond. The object of the bond is the establishment of a South African nationality, and the preparation for the future confederation of all the States and Colonies of South Africa. 'The English Government,' says the pamphlet, 'keeps talking of a confederation under the British flag. That will never happen.' The English must just have Simon's Bay as a naval and military station on the road to India, and give over all the rest of South Africa to the Afrikaners.' The chief weapon advocated is the destruction of Dutch trading companies, and by buying nothing from the Afrikaners. The next thing mentioned is the manufacture of munitions of war, in the two Republics especially, and the establishment of a regiment of artillery with plenty of guns in readiness for another fight with England. Meanwhile, no land must be sold to Englishmen, and the English language, which is 'only a miscellaneous gibberish, without proper grammar or dictionary,' must be boycotted everywhere. Therefore says the pamphlet, 'we must work with all our might against the girls' schools; and the mad un-scientific, house-corrupting notion that women are to have education in their hands must be forever banished out of our minds.' This was done by the cowardly surrender, which was dignified by the name of magnanimity. Truly the Boers were right when they said, 'Now is the time, while the Gladstone Ministry is in office.' —*Globe*.

## HOW GREENER WAS SHOT.

The death of the British deserter is thus described:—Ex-Sergeant Major Greener, Boer sympathizer, serving with the Transvaalers, was captured by the British and condemned to death. On being asked if he had anything to say, he replied:—"The British wondered how the Boers contrived to construct trenches so formidable at Magersfontein. It was because I taught them the art of trench-building, and it was I who directed the fortification of the kopje where the Gordons and Black Watch were cut up." He said that he lived with no qualms of conscience, but with the idea that, according to his lights, he had done his duty. When Greener's hour came he was compelled to dig his own grave and to stand in front of it to be shot. He dug the hole true and quickly, measuring his own body that it might fit well. Then he faced the firing line with eyes open and his hands folded on his breast. He died unrepentant by the watching army, while the band played "The Rogue's March." When the word was given to fire he threw up his arms, and the next instant fell backward in the grave, where the earth was quickly thrown in upon him. Greener died from "God Save the Queen." Greener deserted from Aldershot in 1894, and for the last six years civil war, with his description, has been in the hands of the constables and police all over Great Britain. Greener was concerned in the wholesale stealing of waste lead and spelter from the balloon works at Aldershot, and fled in 1894 to escape arrest. It is now known that he went to America, and after some stay in the mining district of California, went to Australia and thence to the Transvaal in 1897. He was employed on the Rand, and on the breaking up of the war took service with the Boers and was made an officer of engineers. On being captured he was recognized and questioned and admitted his identity.

## THE END OF THE WORLD AGAIN.

WASHINGTON NATURE'S FACE.

About the time of the commencement of the present war in South Africa people were more or less expecting an end to the world by fire, according to a prophecy. The prophet proved a false one, and the world and the war still go on. The foreteller of the fated fire was an astronomer; but now this earth of ours is being threatened with a deluge by the geologists. This is what one authority says:—"The development of the great glacier at the South Pole has reached the point which immediately precedes its sudden breaking up into fragments. At any day or hour the abrupt disintegration of these millions of cubic miles of ice may let loose all the accumulated waters of the Southern Hemisphere—four-fifths of the whole—and set the northwards on their dreadful mission of destruction. The glaciers of Greenland and other northern lands will at once become terribly potent to attract these loosened and floating bergs and waters, and they will come pouring across the equator a wall a mile high, bearing on the low-lying lands of Europe, Asia, and North America, burying their hundreds of fathoms deep. There may be, of course, some flow in the theory of these savants, and perhaps one of the three exploring parties at present on the way to the Antarctic regions may discover it. Let us hope so. The great deluge recorded in the Book of Genesis is supposed by the learned to have had the same origin, only at that time it was the accumulation of water and ice from the North Pole that went sweeping over the globe; so that it seems the two poles—in a sea-way—amuse themselves by alternately and thoroughly washing the face of Nature. No wonder that she is so beautiful! Threatened worlds, like threatened men, may live long, and with plague, excessive heat, the insatiable vapors of the dollar, and other minor troubles of daily life, we really have not time to bother about the destructiveness of works and planets. The scientists do not tell us what would be the result if the world was to be burnt and deluged at the same moment."

## WOMEN GAMBLERS.

From time to time, throughout the world, gambling among women has flourished and declined. Just at this time it flourishes. But if the mania is growing strong in women of today, it is, says "Modern Society," simply the revival of an old passion, for in every age women have been addicted to that form of vice which caused the loss of money, happiness, substance, health, and, in many instances, honour. The pages of history tell, over and over again, the story of great women gamblers. France has furnished the greater number of these, but England has not been far behind, while America has put forth many whose fame has become international. There seems to be something in the blood of French women that makes them gamblers of a high order. Madame de Montespan won so much at basnet, her favourite game, that Louis XIV. was delighted and her husband rowed some of her winnings. But she lost a great deal at times, and her play grew so furious that in 1682 Louis abolished the game. It is recorded of Madame de Montespan that she one night, while the King looked on at the play, risked a sum equal to £40,000 on a single card, and that the King grumbled when no one could be found to cover the bet. But Madame also lost, one New Year's night, 700,000 crowns at hoca, and on another night almost £200,000 at the same game. Madame du Barry, of the time of Louis XV., but with her it was only a pastime. But that other favourite, Madame de Pompadour, went in with the sole object of winning; if she could. It is recorded that her winnings were enormous, and that in a single night she eased the pockets of the King of 25,000 louis d'or.

Queen Marie Antoinette, according to history, was a gambler who liked to be surrounded by gamblers. Faro was the popular game, but the stakes got to be so great that many a noble man had his entire estates wiped away in a single night. Scandal rose high, and the game was forbidden. Nevertheless, in a short time it was being carried on again, not only in the apartments of the Queen, but at the house of the Princess de Lamballe. At first the Queen and those who desired to play with her went to the apartments of Madame de Guemene, whose house is credited with having been the scene of the highest continued play of any. France. But matters got so bad before the end came that noblemen would no longer play with the Queen, and she admitted to her table many common gamblers. Then the scandal broke in full force, for some were caught cheating, and one was even arrested for picking a pocket.

Possibly the most famous woman gambler of English history was Nell Gwynne, the actress who was so great a favourite with Charles II. In that reign the manners were much the same as they were at the French Court. Nell Gwynne lost £5,000 to her rival, the Duchess of Cleveland, and in one year lost upward of £60,000, which the King paid. There had never been known so much gambling among women as was carried on in that reign. After the Duchess of Mazarin, niece of the Cardinal, had lost £1,000,000, she died in absolute want.

The acknowledged queen of American women gamblers was Lonna Paquita, who was born in Texas forty-five years ago, but early went to Mexico to rule over outlaws and cowboys. The little Lonna was scarcely twelve years old when she fell in with an old-time gambler, named Quintero, who taught her every trick known to the gambler's art. She made her first appearance in Paso del Norte. She was only a child, and the rough gamblers laughed at her. But they soon found they were no match for her, and that even her teacher, Quintero, was a tenderfoot compared with the child. With the passing years Lonna Paquita grew to be a beautiful woman. Her hair was as black as night, she had eyes that confounded those of the gamblers who played with her, and a voice as sweet and silvery as a bell. She was as handsome a woman as one would wish to see, but with a heart of ice and nerves of iron. Her small white hands could manipulate the cards with a skill that defied the watchfulness of the keenest gambler. There were many who thought it was merely luck that followed her, but the luck kept up too long, and the gamblers who knew a few tricks themselves understood that it was "art." Still, no one was ever known to catch her cheating. Before she was twenty Lonna Paquita was in New Mexico leading a gang of the worst characters of the south-west. Her death occurred in 1875, and was tragic. Some lawless acts had been committed by a body of "greasers," and search was made for them. Lonna Paquita was found to be their leader, and was caught. She only laughed when she was taken, and proposed that a game of cards be played to see whether she should go free or kill herself. This was agreed to, and one of the party, a gambler known the country round, was selected. The woman lost. Those who looked on had scarcely time to understand this when Lonna Paquita drew a knife from her belt and plunged it into her heart.

## THE ROMANCE OF DUBLIN CASTLE.

Round the Viceregal Lodge, where the Queen stayed during her recent visit to Dublin, there cling none of the associations of joviality that belong to Dublin Castle. But gay doings were never a feature of her Majesty's Court, and the neighborhood of the Castle will not create any change in the quiet Victorian order of things. Dublin Castle, however, has memories that are far indeed from sedate.

The wild excesses and general saturnalia that prevailed at the Viceroy's Court during the last century put the contemporary Court of St. James entirely in the background, and the pranks of Irish court beauties—amongst others Lady Clare, Lady Cahir, and Lady Denny—kept the Dublin caricaturists busy. The ladies' rivalries, battles in the theatre, and mad doings at court amused every gossip in the city, and culminated in the riotous proceedings at the Castle came with a new game introduced by a well-known beauty, and called "Cut-throat."

Sumptuously furnished recesses were fitted up at the end of the grand saloons, and here, behind curtains, the court ladies prepared for sport. In a moment the floor was covered with a crowd of belles and beaux—dancers not disinclined to join, all hoping—doubt in the sitting attitude required by the game. Loud laughter followed the overthrow of any high-born dame when she came in contact with a heavier rival, and fun grew furious, dresses and hair were disordered and torn, paint and powder rubbed off, and the whole scene became a positive pandemonium.

Many a belle, who subsequently became the rage of London, made her first appearance in society at the Irish Court. The lovely Miss Gunning, who had a guard of soldiers to keep off the crowd when they walked in Hyde-park at a later date, had her earlier triumphs at "The Castle." Not without trouble and some humiliation, however, for, like the fine old Irish gentleman that he was, their father, John Gunning, had ruined himself, and with what money or credit, it would have gone hard with his beautiful daughters had not Thomas Sheridan, the manager of the Theatre Royal, Smock-alley, come to their rescue. The rich wardrobes of the theatre were placed at their disposal, and thus they were enabled to be presented.

In recalling old days at the Castle, the picturesque tribute to music on St. Cecilia's Day must not be forgotten. A full state band was always maintained at the Irish court, with some well-known musician in command, and on St. Cecilia's Day all the court repaired to the cathedral, where the performance lasted from ten until three o'clock, with subsequent musical revels at the castle in the evening.

The King's birthday was held in the morning, followed by a ball at night, when Sheridan or Brooke, or Capt. Jebson, or some other favorite would have written an ode, "set" by the leader of the state band, and played and sung by a large choir and orchestras.

A castle festival of a hundred and seventy years ago was something to be remembered, when in the old "Beechcroft Hall" 700 people sat in tiers, the topmost row with their heads almost touching the ceiling. At eleven o'clock the minutes were over and the Viceroy adjourned to the "basnet" room for an hour's play. At midnight supper was served, and the spectacle of the "noble" company bursting into the supper room has been described by English eyewitnesses as terrible, with "squaling, shrieking, and all sorts of noises." Ladies' dresses were torn from their persons in wild scuffles, and the weaker ones were left more dead than alive.

But we have changed all that, and Dublin Castle is as decorous as Buckingham Palace nowadays.

## SHIPPING REPORTS.

Capt. Kent, of the steamship *Takung*, from Bangkok, reports:—Light variable winds, and fine weather throughout.

## NOTANDA.

CALENDAR.  
MAY.  
Meteorological means based on ten years' observations to 1899.

Barometer ..... 29.867  
Thermometer ..... 76.2  
Humidity ..... 84.0  
Rainfall ..... 15.0

TO-DAY.  
WEATHER REPORT.

On date at 4 p.m.  
Barometer ..... 29.97  
Temperature ..... 76  
Humidity ..... 84  
Rainfall ..... 0

TO-DAY.  
Saturday, 5th May, 1900.

Chinese—7th of 4rd moon of 26th year of Kwong-si.  
Sun—Rises ..... 5hr. 27min.  
Set ..... 5hr. 26min.  
High water—Morning ..... 5hr. 43min.  
Afternoon ..... 5hr. 21min.  
Low water—Morning ..... 5hr. 21min.  
Afternoon ..... 5hr. 43min.

ANNIVERSARIES.

1821—Napoleon Bonaparte died.  
1826—Empress Eugenie born.  
1842—British troops evacuated Ningpo.  
1861—Borlase died at Swatow.  
1871—The *Dolores Ugarte*, coal ship, burnt near Macao.  
1897—Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty finally rejected by the U.S. Senate.  
1898—Sister Gertrude died of plague at Civil Hospital.  
1899—"C" Co.'s Machine Gun Co., H.K.V.C. formed.

TO-MORROW.  
Sunday, 6th May, 1900.

Chinese—8th of 4th moon of 26th year of Kwong-si.  
Sun—Rises ..... 5hr. 26min.  
Set ..... 5hr. 26min.  
High water—Morning ..... 5hr. 43min.  
Afternoon ..... 5hr. 21min.  
Low water—Morning ..... 5hr. 21min.  
Afternoon ..... 5hr. 43min.

ANNIVERSARIES.

1874—Attack on Mr. Wood at the British Legation, Tokio.  
1882—Phoenix Park murders.  
1892—Peking-Fushan collision in the Yangtze.  
1897—Pharsala capture by the Turks.  
1899—Miss Myers fatally injured while alongside U.S.S. *Charleston*.

## AGENDA.

TO-MORROW.

CHURCH SERVICES.

St. John's Cathedral.—Communion, 7 a.m.; Matins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 5.45 p.m.  
Roman Catholic Cathedral.—Mass at 6 a.m., 7 a.m., 8 a.m., and 9.30 a.m. Benediction, 5 p.m.  
Union Church.—Services, 11 a.m. and 4 p.m.  
German Bethesda Chapel, West Point.—Morning Service, 11 a.m.  
St. Francis Church, Wanchai.—Mass (Chin.), 6 a.m. (Port), 7.30 a.m. Benediction, 5 p.m.  
St. Joseph's Church, Garden Road.—Morning Service (English), 9 a.m.  
St. Anthony's Chapel, West Point.—Mass, 8 a.m.  
Wesleyan Methodist Church.—Services, 10.30 a.m. and 5.15 p.m.  
St. Peter's Seamen's Church.—11 a.m. and 6.30 p.m.

MONDAY, 7th.

4 p.m.—N. Y. K. steamer *Idzumi Maru* leaves for Victoria B.C. etc.  
C. N. Co's steamer *Shanghai* leaves for Haio.  
TUESDAY, 8th.  
N. L. steamer *Konigsberg* leaves for Havre and Hamburg.  
D. & Co's steamer *St. Regulus* leaves for New York via Suez Canal.  
Noon.—T. K. K. steamer *Hongkong Maru* leaves for San Francisco, etc.  
Cargo ex *Hamburg* subject to rent.  
5 p.m.—Arrival of H.M.S. *Terrible*.

WEDNESDAY, 9th.

10 p.m.—Smoking Concert in honour of the *Terrible* at City Hall.  
2.15 p.m.—Special Meeting of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace at the Magistracy.  
5 p.m.—Review of the crew of the *Terrible* on new Parade Ground.  
Cargo ex *Baharig* subject to rent.  
THURSDAY, 10th.  
N. P. S. Co's steamer *Queen Adelaide* leaves for Victoria B.C. and Tacoma.  
C. N. Co's steamer *Nanchang* leaves for Tientsin.  
9 p.m.—Mr. Henry Dallas Company "The Geisha" at City Hall.  
Marriage Ceremony of His Imperial Highness the Crown Prince of Japan.

FRIDAY, 11th.

2.15 p.m.—Enquiry of the death of the Indian Soldier.  
Noon.—S. S. Co's steamer *Araratou Ahar* leaves for Singapore, Penang &c.  
SATURDAY, 12th.  
Noon.—P. & O. steamer *Chusan* leaves for London etc.  
2.30 p.m.—Public Auction Sale of Crown Land at Mr. George Lammett's Auction Rooms (13 Lots).  
p.m.—Athletic Sports (with Gymkana variations) in honour of H.M.S. *Terrible* at Happy Valley.

## SHIPPING AND MAIL NEWS.

MAILS DUE TO-MORROW.

French (*Salade*) 7th inst.  
Canadian (*Empress of Japan*) 10th inst.  
American (*Doric*) 15th inst.  
German (*Sachsen*) 15th inst.  
American (*Nippon Maru*) 23rd inst.  
Tacoma (*Braemar*) 26th inst.  
American (*City of Rio de Janeiro*) 1st prox.

The P. & O. S. N. Co's steamer *Sadara*, left Singapore for this port on Friday, the 4th inst., at 10 a.m.

The N. P. S. Co's steamer *Araratou*, sailed from Portland Oregon on the 3rd inst., for Japan and Hongkong.

The N. P. S. Co's steamer *Monmouthshire*, has arrived at Yokohama and will sail for Hongkong on the 6th inst.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Co's R.M.S. *Empress of India*, left Yokohama yesterday p.m., the 4th inst., for Victoria and Vancouver.

The P. M. S. S. Co's steamer *City of Rio de Janeiro*, with mails left San Francisco for this port on the 3rd inst., via Honolulu, Yokohama, Inland Sea, Kobe, Nagasaki and Shanghai.

The C. P. R. Co., R.M.S. steamer *Empress of Japan*, arrived Yokohama on Friday, the 4th inst., at 8 a.m., and left again at noon for Kobe, where she is due to arrive at noon to-day the 5th inst.

The P. M. S. S. Co's steamer *Coptic*, with mails &c., which left hence 5th ult., for San Francisco via Shanghai, Nagasaki, Kobe, Inland Sea, Yokohama, and Honolulu, arrived at her destination on the 3rd inst.

The Imperial German Mail steamer *Sachsen*, carrying the German Mails with dates from Berlin of the 16th inst., left Colombo on Friday a.m., the 4th inst., and may be expected here on or about Tuesday, the 15th inst.

HONGKONG AND WHAMPOA DOCK RETURNS.

*Isle de Cuba* ..... at Kowloon Dock.  
U.S.S. *Monterey* .....  
H.M.S. *Orlando* .....  
H.M.S. *Robin* .....  
*Hinsang* .....  
*Siam* .....  
*Progress* .....  
*Taiyuan* .....  
*D. Juan & Austria* ..... Cosmopolitan  
*Independent* .....  
*Devanagiri* .....  
*Norwanna* .....

PASSED THE CANAL.

Outward—25th April—*Antenor*, *Benolder*, *Sachsen*, *St. Mary*, *Almond*, *Branch*, 4th May  
—*Dardanus*, *Glaucois*, *Albenga*, *Trieste*, *Astoria*, *Federica*.  
Homeward—21st April—*Savola*, 25th April  
—*Calchas*, *Parramatta*, *Sydney*.  
Arrivals at Home—25th April—*St. Mark*, *State of Maine*, *Sarpedon*, 5th May  
—*Houffler*, *Nestor*, *Calchas*.

## Shipping.

Arrivals.

IZUMI MARU, Japanese steamer, 1,999, M. J. Curnow, 4th May.—Shanghai 1st May, General.—Nippon Yusen Kaisha.  
NANYONG, British steamer, 984, Slaker, 4th May.—Singapore 27th April, General.—Chinese.  
TETARTOS, German steamer, 1,578, T. Desler, 4th May.—Saigon 30th April, Rice.—Siemens & Co.  
CARMARTHENSURE, British steamer, 1,878, C. H. Borch, 4th May.—Kobe and Moji 29th April, General.—Butterfield & Swire.  
HONGKONG, French steamer, 742, Pannier, 5th May.—Haiphong and Hanoi 4th May, Rice and General.—A. R. Marty.  
TAKSANG, British steamer, 977, Kent, 5th May.—Bangkok 26th April, General.—Jardine, Matheson & Co.  
BROOKLYN, American flag ship, 9,000, C. M. Thomas, 5th May.—Yokohama 25th April.  
KALGAN, British steamer, 1,188, Laver, 5th May.—Canton 5th May, General.—Butterfield & Swire.  
CHIHU, British steamer, 1,158, Newcomb, 5th May.—Canton 5th May, General.—Butterfield & Swire.

Clearances at the Harbour Office.

*Hakong*, Portuguese steam-launch, for Macao.  
*Takung*, British str., for Shanghai.  
*Nanyang*, German str., for Amoy.  
*Mura*, British str., for Shanghai.  
*Meeduff*, British str., for Bangkok.  
*Lyemson*, German str., for Shanghai.  
*Benold*, British str., for Amoy.  
*Kwai Lum*, British steam-launch, for Macao.  
*Kalgan*, British str., for Shanghai.  
*Atle*, British str., for Moji.  
*Tamot Maru*, Japanese str., for Swatow.  
*Diomed*, British str., for Shanghai.  
*Yokohama*, British str., for Shanghai.  
*Yokohama*, British str., for Swatow.  
*Norwanna*, Danish str., for Bangkok.  
*Wachoo*, British str., for Wuchow.  
*Pak Kong*, British str., for Canton.

Departures.

May 5, *Itaitan*, French str., for Hoihow.  
May 5, *Hermes*, Norwegian str., for Hongkong.  
May 5, *Abel*, British str., for Callao.  
May 5, *St. Irene*, British str., for Rangoon.  
May 5, *Vang*, British str., for Manila.  
May 5, *Arado Maru*, Japanese str., for Manila.  
May 5, *Yokohama Maru*, Japanese str., for Kutchin.  
May 5, *Diomed*, British str., for Shanghai.  
May 5, *Lyemson*, German str., for Shanghai.  
May 5, *Yokohama*, British str., for Amoy.  
May 5, *Atle*, British str., for Kulu.  
May 5, *Takung*, British str., for Shanghai.

Passengers Arrived.

Per *Tetartos*, from Saigon—70 Chinese.  
Per *Takung*, from Bangkok—152 Chinese.  
Per *Nanyang*, from Singapore—247 Chinese.  
Per *Itaitan*, from Shanghai—Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, Mr. and Mrs. Benson.  
Per *Carmarthenshire*, from Japan—Mrs. Birch, Mrs. Byers, and Miss Henderson.  
Unreported.  
Per *Longing*, for Manila—Mrs. E. C. Thomas, Messrs. A. G. Rowand, E. Arnold, E. Spitz, Mrs. Adela Flores, Mr. and Mrs. H. Fernae and daughter.

Projected Sailings.

Ship	Destination	Date
China	Shanghai	To-morrow</



## Intimations.



## NOTICE.

A SPECIAL MEETING of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace will be held at the MAGISTRACY at 2.15 P.M. on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of May, A.D. 1900, for the purpose of considering an application from one Mrs. CATHERINE ALICE BREMER for the transfer of her licence for the retail sale of intoxicating liquors as an agent to the business as Hotel Keeper on the premises situate at House No. 3, 1st Floor, under the name of "THE WAVELEY HOTEL" to one Mrs. ELIZABETH FRANKLIN BLAND.

J. H. L. GOMPERTZ,  
Acting Police Magistrate.

Magistracy,  
Hongkong, 28th April, 1900. [55b]

UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY OF  
CANTON, LIMITED.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

AN INTERIM DIVIDEND of Twenty per cent. upon Contributions for the year 1899 has been declared.

Warrants will be issued on the 1st May.

By Order of the Board,  
W. L. SAUNDERS,  
Secretary.

Hongkong, 20th April, 1900. [513b]

THE PUNJON MINING COMPANY,  
LIMITED.

SHARES in this Company in which a CALL of \$1 was made PAYABLE on the 3rd day of March, 1900, and which Call has not yet been paid, are liable to be forfeited, in accordance with the Articles of Association of the Company.

Interest at the rate of 10 per cent. per share will be charged on all Overdue Calls.

W. H. CASKELL,  
Secretary.

Hongkong, 17th April, 1900. [500b]

THE HONGKONG LAND INVESTMENT  
AND AGENCY COMPANY,  
LIMITED.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a Meeting of the Board of Directors of the above Company, held at the Registered Office of the Company, Queen's Road Central, Victoria, Hongkong, on Tuesday, the Twenty-Seventh day of March, 1900, the following RESOLUTIONS were passed:

1.—That in pursuance of the Provisions of the Special Resolution passed at an Extraordinary General Meeting of the Company held on the 7th and confirmed on the 27th March instant, and since duly registered, the Sum of \$1,250,000 be withdrawn from the Reserve Fund and be carried as of the 2nd July next, to the Credit of Capital Account, each Share being credited with a Sum of \$25 as paid up thereon, in addition to the Sum of \$50 now standing to the credit of each Share.

2.—That the Balance of \$25 per Share of the Unpaid Capital of the Company be and is hereby made of \$25 per Share and that the Shareholders be requested to pay the same to the Company's Bankers, the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, at their Premises, Queen's Road Central, on or before the 2nd day of July, A.D. 1900.

Shareholders are hereby requested to pay according.

And Notice is also given that, in accordance with Article 34 of the Company's Articles of Association, interest will be charged as from the said 2nd day of July, 1900, at the Rate of 12 per cent. per Annum, upon all Calls remaining Unpaid after the 2nd day of July, 1900, up to the actual date of payment of the same.

By Order of the Board,  
A. SHELTON HOOPER,  
Secretary.

Hongkong, 27th March, 1900. [403b]

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

THE HONGKONG TIMBER YARD, (ESTABLISHED 1852) has this Day been REMOVED from No. 64, PRIMA EAST, Marine Lot 109, to Island Lot 1508, BAY-RINGTON CANAL, near LEE YAT SUGAR REFINERY.

L. MALLORY,  
Hongkong, 1st May, 1900. [500b]

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

I BEG to inform my Patrons and Public Generally that I have REMOVED my Stores from No. 13 to No. 5, D'AGUIAR STREET.

H. RUTONJEE,  
5, D'Aguiar Street,  
Hongkong, 27th April, 1900. [34]

Entertainment.

THEATRE ROYAL.

CITY HALL.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

MR. HENRY DALLAS' MUSICAL

AND DRAMATIC CO.

FOR A SHORT SEASON ONLY.

GRAND OPENING NIGHT.

THURSDAY,

MAY 10TH,

GRAND PRODUCTION OF THE DELIGHTFUL

JAPANESE OPERA,

THE GEISHA,

THE GEISHA.

With all the Original Scenery, Costumes and

Effects from

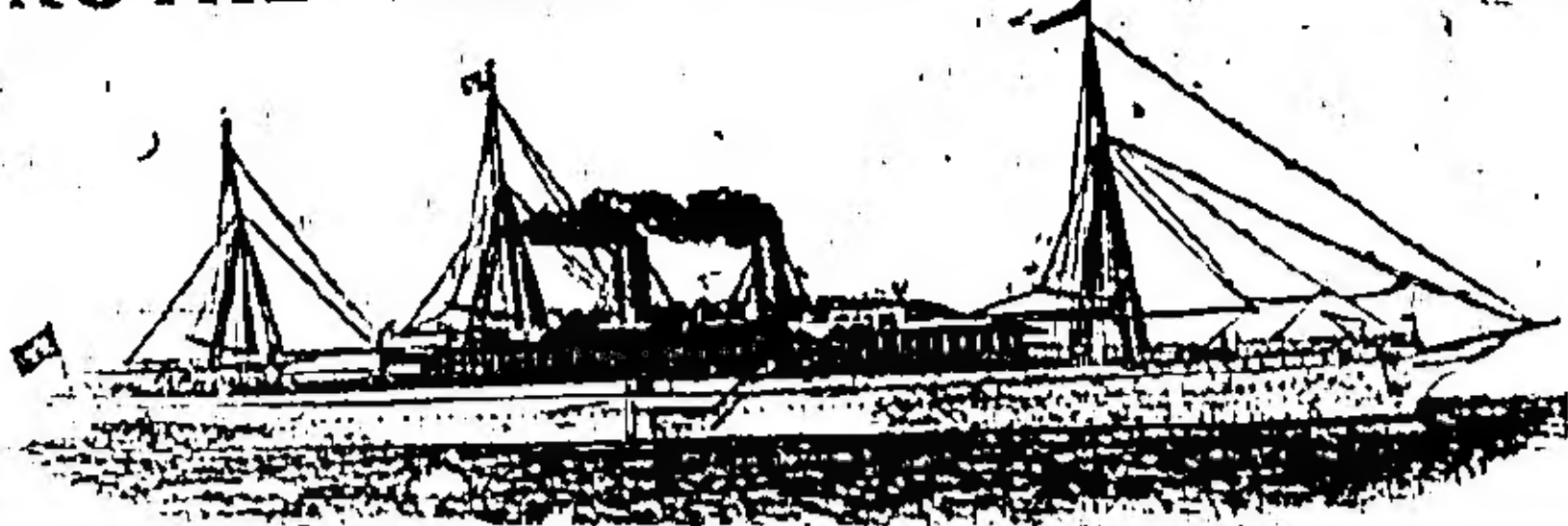
DALY'S THEATRE LONDON.

Box Plan now Open at ROBINSON

PIANO CO.

Hongkong, 3rd May, 1900. [567b]

## Mails.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY COY.'S  
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP LINE.

SAFETY. SPEED. PUNCTUALITY.

THE FAST ROUTE BETWEEN CHINA, JAPAN AND EUROPE, VIA CANADA  
AND THE UNITED STATES.

(CALLING AT SHANGHAI, NAGASAKI, YOKOHAMA & VICTORIA, B.C.)

Twin Screw Steamships—6,000 Tons—10,000 Horse Power—Speed 19 knots.

PROPOSED SAILINGS FROM HONGKONG.

EMPEROR OF JAPAN...Comdr. Geo. A. Lee, R.N.R. ...WEDNESDAY, 16th May.

EMPEROR OF CHINA...Comdr. R. Archibald, R.N.R. ...WEDNESDAY, 16th June.

EMPEROR OF INDIA...Comdr. O. P. Marshall, R.N.R. ...WEDNESDAY, 27th June.

THE magnificent Twin-screw Steamships of this Line pass through the famous INLAND SEA OF JAPAN, and usually make the voyage YOKOHAMA TO VANCOUVER (B.C.) in 12 DAYS, saving THREE DAYS to a WEEK in the Trans-Pacific journey, and make connection at Vancouver with the PALATIAL TRANS-CONTINENTAL TRAINS of the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY which leave daily, and cross the Continent FROM THE PACIFIC TO THE ATLANTIC WITHOUT CHANGE. Close connection is made at Montreal, Quebec, Halifax New York and Boston with all Trans-Atlantic Lines, which passengers to Great Britain and the Continent are given choice of.

Passengers booked through to all principal ports and AROUND THE WORLD. Return tickets to various points at reduced rates. Good for 4, 6, 9 and 12 months. SPECIAL RATES (First class only) granted to Missionaries, Members of the Naval, Military, Diplomatic and Civil Services, and to European Officials in the Service of China and Japan Governments.

The attractive features of the Company's route embrace its PALATIAL STEAMSHIPS, (second to none in the World), the LUXURIANCE OF ITS TRANS-CONTINENTAL TRAINS (the Company having received the highest award for same at recent Chicago World's Exhibition), and the diversity of MAGNIFICENT MOUNTAIN AND LAKE SCENERY through which the Railway passes.

THE DINING CARS AND MOUNTAIN HOTELS of this route are owned and operated by the Company, and their appointments and Cuisine are unexcelled.

For further information, Maps, Guide, Books, Rates of Passage, &c., apply to D. E. BROWN, General Agent, Paddis Street.

Hongkong, 25th April, 1900.

NORTHERN PACIFIC  
STEAMSHIP COMPANIES.

VIA SHANGHAI, INLAND SEA, KOBE,  
AND YOKOHAMA.

PROPOSED SAILINGS FROM  
HONGKONG.

FOR VICTORIA, B.C. AND TACOMA,  
IN CONNECTION WITH  
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO.

Monmouthshire...2,874 | W.A. Evans | May 19

Brewster...3,601 | W. Watt | June 9

Monmouthshire...2,874 | W.A. Evans | Aug. 4

THE attention of Passengers is directed to the very cheap rates offered by the Line, HONGKONG TO LONDON £47.

Excellent accommodation. First-class Tables. DOCTOR AND STEWARDNESS carried.

HONGKONG TO NEW YORK £41.

The Railroad travelling is second to none on the American Continent. Magnificent scenery of the ROCKY and CASCADE MOUNTAINS. THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK route. Passengers to EUROPE may proceed by one of the first-class ATLANTIC MAIL LINES.

HONGKONG TO TACOMA £28.

Rates of Passage to other Ports on application. Special rates allowed to members of Government Services.

Through Bills of Lading issued to Pacific Coast Ports, and to Canadian and United States Ports.

Consular Invoices of Goods for United States Ports should be in quadruplicate; and one copy must be sent forward by the steamer to the Freight Agent, Tacoma, Wash., or Portland, Or. (whichever may be the destination of the Steamer).

Parcels must be sent to our Office (with address marked in full) by 5 P.M. on the day previous to sailing.

For further information apply to DODWELL & CO., LIMITED, General Agents, Hongkong, 30th April, 1900. [4]

CALIFORNIA AND ORIENTAL  
STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

IN CONNECTION WITH  
THE ATCHESON TOPEKA & SANTA  
FE RAILROAD CO.

PROPOSED SAILINGS FROM  
HONGKONG TO SAN DIEGO AND  
SAN FRANCISCO,  
VIA INLAND SEA OF JAPAN AND  
HONOLULU.

Taking Cargo and Passengers to JAPAN PORTS,  
and HONOLULU, THE UNITED STATES, &c.

Strathgyle...5,023 | about | May 20

Belgian King...3,379 | about | June 5

Thyria...3,812 | about | July 8

THE Steamship.

"STRATHGYLE,"  
will be despatched for SAN DIEGO and  
SAN FRANCISCO, VIA KOBE, YOKO-  
HAMA and HONOLULU, on or about  
SUNDAY, the 20th instant.

Through Bills of Lading issued to any point in the United States.

Cargo will be received on board until 5 P.M. the day previous to sailing. Parcel packages will be received at the Office until the same time. All parcels should be marked to address in full. Value of same is required.

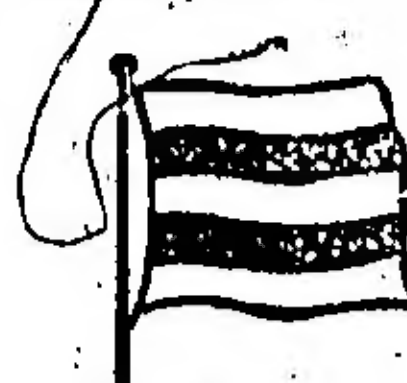
Consular Invoices, to accompany cargo destined to Points beyond San Francisco, should be sent to the Company's Office, addressed to the Collector of Customs, San Francisco.

For further information as to Freight or Passage, apply to BUTTERFIELD & SWIRE, Agents, Hongkong, China and Japan. Hongkong, 1st May, 1900. [28]

## Mails.

## NIPPON YUSEN KAISHA.

(THE JAPAN MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.)



PROJECTED SAILINGS FROM HONGKONG—SUBJECT TO ALTERATION.

STEAMERS.	DESTINATIONS.	SAILING DATES.
IDAUMI MARU...M. J. Cornow	VICTORIA, B.C. and SEATTLE, U.S.A., via SHANGHAI, KOBE and YOKOHAMA	TUESDAY, 8th May, at Daylight.
INABA MARU...W. Bambridge	NAGASAKI, KOBE and YOKOHAMA	THURSDAY, 10th May, at 4 P.M.
SANUKI MARU...W. Townsend	MARSEILLES, LONDON & ANTWERP, via STRAITS, COLOMBO and PORT SAID	FRIDAY, 18th May, at Daylight.
KASUGA MARU...E. W. Haswell	SYDNEY and MELBOURNE, via MANILA, THURSDAY ISLAND, TOWNSVILLE and BRISBANE	FRIDAY, 25th May, at 4 P.M.

\* Through Passenger Tickets and Bills of Lading issued for the Principal Cities in the United States, Canada and Europe, in connection with the GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY and Atlantic Steamers.

For further information as to Freight, Passage, Sailings, &c., apply at the Company's Local Branch Office at Prince's Building, 1st Floor, Chater Road.

A. S. MIHARA,  
Manager.

Hongkong, 6th May, 1900. [6]

## NORDDEUTSCHER

## LLOYD.

(Freight Service.)

(Taking Cargo at through Rates to ANTWERP, AMSTERDAM, ROTTERDAM, LISBON, OPORTO, LONDON, LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, TRIESTE, GENOA, PORTS IN THE LEVANT, BLACK SEA and BALTIC PORTS; NORTH and SOUTH AMERICAN PORTS.)

## HAMBURG-AMERIKA

## LINIE.

(Freight Service.)

PROPOSED SAILINGS FROM HONGKONG,  
SUBJECT TO ALTERATION.

STEAMERS.	DESTINATIONS.	SAILING DATES.
*KONIGSBERG...Christiansen	HAVRE and HAMBURG. (LONDON with transhipment in HAMBURG)	8th May. Freight and Passage.
BAMBERG...Jacobs	HAVRE and HAMBURG. (LONDON with transhipment in HAMBURG)	24th May. Freight.
*SARNIA...Fuchs	HAVRE and HAMBURG. (LONDON with transhipment in HAMBURG)	About 6th June. Freight and Passage.
SAMHIA...G. Schmidt	HAVRE and HAMBURG. (LONDON with transhipment in HAMBURG)	About 20th June. Freight.
AMBRIA...Burmeister	HAVRE and HAMBURG. (LONDON with transhipment in HAMBURG)	About 27th June. Freight.

\* These Steamers have Superior Accommodation for Passengers and carry a Doctor and a Stewardess.

For further Particulars as to Freight, Passage, &c., apply to CARLOWITZ & Co., Agents.

TOYO KISEN KAISHA. U.S. MAIL LINE.  
PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP CO.  
TO SAN FRANCISCO, VIA INLAND SEA OF JAPAN AND HONOLULU.

PROPOSED SAILINGS FROM HONGKONG.

HONGKONG MARU (via Shanghai, Nagasaki, Kobe, Inland Sea, Yokohama and Honolulu) Tuesday, 8th May, at Noon.

NIPPON MARU (via Shanghai, Nagasaki, Kobe, Inland Sea, Yokohama & Honolulu) Thursday, 31st May, at Noon.

AMERICA MARU (via Shanghai, Nagasaki, Kobe, Inland Sea, Yokohama & Honolulu) Tuesday, 26th June, at Noon.

THE Steamship

"HONGKONG MARU," will be despatched for SAN FRANCISCO, VIA SHANGHAI, NAGASAKI, KOBE, INLAND SEA, YOKOHAMA and HONOLULU, on TUESDAY, the 8th May, at Noon, taking Freight and Passengers for Japan, the United States, and Europe.

Steamers of this line pass through the INLAND SEA OF JAPAN, and call at HONOLULU, and Passengers are allowed to break their journey at any point en route.

Through Passage Tickets granted to England, France, and Germany by all trans-Atlantic lines of steamers, and to the principal cities of the United States or Canada. Rates may be obtained on application.

Passengers holding through ORDERS TO EUROPE have the choice of Overland Rail Routes from San Francisco including the SOUTHERN PACIFIC, CENTRAL PACIFIC, UNION PACIFIC, DENVER and RIO GRANDE, and NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAYS; also the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY on payment of £4 in addition to the regular tariff rate.

Passengers holding Orders for OVERLAND CITIES in the United States have between San Francisco and Chicago, the option of the SOUTHERN PACIFIC, CENTRAL PACIFIC, UNION PACIFIC, DENVER and RIO GRANDE, and other direct connecting Railways and from Chicago to destination, the choice of direct lines.

Particulars of the various routes can be had on application.

Special rates (first class only) are granted to Missionaries, members of the Naval, Military, Diplomatic, and Civil Services, to European Officials in the service of China and Japan, and to Government officials and their families.

Through Bills of Lading issued for transportation to Yokohama and other Japan Ports, to San Francisco, to Atlantic and Inland Cities of the United States, via Overland Railway, to Havana, Trinidad, and Demerara, and to ports in Mexico, Central and South America; by the Company's and connecting Steamers.

Freight will be received on board until 4 P.M. the day previous to sailing. Parcel Packages will be received at Office until 5 P.M. same day; all Parcel Packages should be marked to address in full; value of same is required.

Consular Invoices to accompany Cargo destined to points beyond San Francisco, in the United States should be sent to the Company's Office in Sealed Envelopes, addressed to the Collector of Customs at San Francisco.

For further information as to Passage and Freight, apply to the Agency of the Company, Queen's Building.

C. L. GORHAM, Acting Agent. Hongkong, 14th April, 1900. [7]

## Notice of Firms.

## NOTICE.

I HAVE This Day established myself as  
CIVIL ENGINEER, ARCHITECT and  
SURVEYOR.

E. M. HAZELAND.

Office No. 1,  
Des Vaux Road,  
Top Floor,  
Hongkong, 1st May, 1900. [559b]

SALAMANDER FIRE INSURANCE CO.

## NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been  
appointed AGENTS for the above COM-  
PANY, are prepared to accept Risks against  
FIRE at CURRENT RATES.

HOTZ, SJACOB & CO.  
Hongkong, 31st March, 1900. [422b]

## For Sale.

FOR SALE AT TIENTSIN.  
NORTH CHINA.

LARGE BUSINESS PREMISES on the  
TAKU ROAD within easy reach of the  
bund. The Premises consist of a Six-roomed  
Bungalow, Three Large Godowns, one with a  
double storey and flat roof suitable for drying  
purposes, Commodore's Quarters and Offices,  
one Brick House, several Out-buildings and  
all necessary adjuncts to business. One God-  
down contains a Hydraulic Press, Engine, &c.  
For particulars apply to

J. T. SKOTTOWE,  
Land, Estate, and General  
Commission Agents,  
Tientsin.

Hongkong, 9th April, 1900. [466b]

## Consignees.

IMPERIAL GERMAN MAIL LINE.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

S.S. "HAMBURG"

of the HAMBURG-AMERIKA LINIE.

THE above named Steamer having arrived,  
Consignees of Cargo are hereby informed  
that their Goods, with the exception of Opium,  
Treasure and Valuables, are being landed and  
stored at their risk into the Godowns of the  
Hongkong and Kowloon Wharf and Godown  
Company, Limited, Kowloon, whence delivery  
may be obtained.

Optional Cargo will be forwarded unless  
notice to the contrary be given before 4 P.M.,  
TO-DAY.

No Claims will be admitted after the Goods  
have left the Godowns and all Goods remaining  
undelivered after the 8th instant, will be  
subject to rent.

All broken, chafed and damaged Goods are to  
be left in the Godowns, where they will be  
examined on TUESDAY, the 8th instant, and  
THURSDAY, the 10th instant, at 9.30 P.M.

All Claims must reach us before the 13th  
instant, or they will not be recognized.

No Fire Insurance has been effected.  
Bills of Lading will be countersigned by the  
Undersigned.

NORDDEUTSCHER LLOYD.  
MELCHERS & Co.,  
Agents.

Hongkong, 1st May, 1900. [22]

"BEN" LINE OF STEAMERS.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

STEAMSHIP "BENLIRIG,"  
FROM ANTWERP AND LONDON.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo are hereby  
informed that all Goods are being landed  
at their risk into the Godowns of the Hongkong  
and Kowloon Wharf and Godown Company,  
Limited, whence and/or from the wharves  
delivery may be obtained.

No Claims will be admitted after the Goods  
have left the Godowns, and all Goods remain-  
ing undelivered after the 8th instant, will be  
subject to rent.

All Claims against the Steamer must be pre-  
sented to the Undersigned on or before the 14th  
instant, or they will not be recognized.

All broken, chafed, and damaged Goods are to  
be left in the Godowns, where they will be  
examined on the 7th instant, at 3 P.M.

No Fire Insurance has been effected.  
Bills of Lading will be countersigned by  
GIBB, LIVINGSTON & Co.,  
Agents.

Hongkong, 2nd May, 1900. [566b]

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

FROM CALCUTTA, PENANG AND  
SINGAPORE.

THE Steamship

"ARRATOON AFGAR,"  
having arrived from the above Ports, Consignees  
of Cargo are hereby informed that their Goods  
will be delivered from alongside.

Cargo impeding the discharge will be landed  
at once.

Cargo remaining on board after the 7th  
instant, at 2 P.M., will be landed at Con-  
signees' risk and expense into the Godowns of  
the Hongkong and Kowloon Wharf and Godown  
Co., Limited.

Consignees of Cargo from SINGAPORE and  
PENANG are requested to take IMMEDIATE  
DELIVERY of their Goods from alongside  
such Cargo impeding the discharge of the vessel  
will be landed and stored at Consignees' risk and  
expense.

No Fire Insurance will be effected.  
Bills of Lading will be countersigned by  
DAVID SASSOON, SONS & Co.,  
Agents.

Hongkong, 4th May, 1900. [574b]

NORTHERN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP  
COMPANY.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

STEAMSHIP "ABERGELDIE,"  
FROM PORTLAND, OR, YOKOHAMA,  
KOBE AND MOI.

The above Steamer having arrived, Con-  
signees of Cargo are hereby requested to send  
in their Bills of Lading for countersignature  
and to take immediate delivery of their Goods  
from alongside.

Cargo impeding the discharge of the Vessel  
will be landed and stored at Consignees' risk  
and expense.

RODWELL & CO., LIMITED,  
Agents.  
Hongkong, 4th May, 1900. [4]

## Insurance.



## SUBURBAN LONE-MAKING.

[BY H. H.]

When the youthful clerk returns to his suburb he races through a high tree. There is nothing of the gourmet in the composition of this volcanic young man. He consumes tangible slices of bread and potted ham with no more stentorian enjoyment than a locomotive experiences in its consumption of coal. He swallows tea with no more relish than you shall discover in a sponge drinking water. He fights his meal, beats his way through it with panting breath to the salutatory grace. Then, three steps at a time, he mounts the narrow stairs and reaches his bedroom.

In ten minutes—or, in compliment to Miss Suburbia, shall we say fifteen?—he emerges a new man. His face glows with the polish of soap and towel, a shimmering collar girdles his neck and keeps his nose in the air, and his hair has the luxuriance which follows the process of anointing with oil. His style of hairdressing is not common among men, though it may be seen any day in the week on the wooden heads in windows of hairdressers with-in a walk of Piccadilly. The chief peculiarity, or grace, of this style lies in the lazy curl which droops over the forehead. It must be a thick curl, and must be brushed slightly to one side; then it produces a compromise between the fringe of the decadent and the crude "quiff" of our gallant soldiers. Really, an original idea.

With great care the clerk places a cap upon his head—up the back of his head. The curl is left in undisputed whiteness. He then lights a cigarette, places a cane under his arm, and sallies forth to sport with Ananias on the hard high road. See him as he strides along! His eyes shine, there is a glow in his thin cheek, and the night-wind fills his mind with a thousand tender suggestions. The business of the day is put away like a tale that is told, and night, beautiful, dark, mysterious night, draws him into the silken web of the universal passion.

But my Romeo, I must aver, goes not to meet one Juliet. The cramped occupation of the day demands a wider and more comprehensive worship. He loves every maiden who has a sparkling eye, a soft cheek, or a pouting lip; and when he hurries to the gas-lit Paradise, it is not to waste his sweetness on a single ear, but to invite the adoration of every girl dangled he encounters on the way. This generous capacity for loving is one of the causes that make old hearts envious of youth.

He reaches the Paradise. From the bright shop-windows, to the gutter, where street-lamps move a mighty tide of human beings. Thousands of girls, thousands of boys. An incessant steam, backwards and forwards, jostling as waves jostle each other, mingling as tides mingle. Whatever you may think, here is a great gathering of the human race, a host of immortal souls finding rest on their duty pilgrimage through Finitude. But to moralize were to waste the moment. The play's the thing, and soliloquy may go hang.

Now, observe how Venus conducts her court on the other side of the water. Your maidens clinging tenderly to each other's arms walk about, tucking on their heels come a quartet of youths negligently arm-in-arm. These, since my clerk with a fresh cigarette between his lips is one of the company, we select as typical, and follow, reverently. The girls are dressed a little girlishly, and they all wear their hats tilted over their noses. This hat trick, we hazard, is to afford a pleasant contrast to the back-of-the-head style adopted by their adorer; in any case, there it is, and there they go in the great surging crowd.

We notice that the maidens likewise have their own quaint idea of the subject of hairdressing. They cunningly contrive to have their tresses "draped" like heavy curtains on either side of their little faces. This has the effect, from behind, as a judge's wig, and sets one wondering how my lord would look in a wig not brown or golden. The heels of the young ladies' shoes have a dizzying effect on the mind; the points of the toes make one clamorous for air. Their waists, too, produce a gasping effect. Altogether, they have a pinched and squeezed appearance, and this seems to have a tantalizing influence on the minds of our four cavaliers behind.

As the young ladies proceed, they eat chocolate creams out of pretty boxes and whisper with many giggles among themselves, sometimes casting mischievous looks round the corner of their curtaining tresses at the adorer behind. As for the adorer, they pull a great deal of smoke, laugh loudly, and make audible remarks concerning the beauties and charms of each particular infatuation. As the night wears on and reflection comes that the morrow's work requires a steady brain, the men become hoarse, the maidens less disinclined to leave each other. The two outside youths draw ahead, and walk abreast with the damsel; the two still left behind with beating hearts pull lovingly the tresses of the central maidens. After a little play of this kind, a little coaxing on the part of their swains, and a hint from the two mated maidens that six abreast is more than any respectable Parade can put up with, the middle maidens drop back and become victims to the blandishments of the two solitary youths.

What they say to each other in this comparative seclusion only the amorini know. Drowned to my merely mortal ears were the pretty coquetries by the rattle of street-pianos, the lumbering of waggons, and the strident unromantic calls of rival bus and tram conductors. But they, in the midst of it all, like Teufelsdröckh in his watch-tower, had peace of soul. I looked into the eyes of the maiden upturned to her lover, and I read there—nature. In the eyes of the swain there was bliss, unclouded and without regret. Her arm was about her waist, and they walked no longer side by side; at least five inches of her shoulder reclined languorously upon his breast. Their progress was slow, as though they trembled to take a step beyond the dalliance of the moment and find themselves once again in the commercial-driven world. It was an affecting sight and even when the youth turned his head to dazzle with his eyes some maiden walking in the opposite direction, I was conscious of the sadness of that walk. And then in the noisiest assemblages, I caught the sound of her voice. "I do love prom-e-nad-ing!" My mind flew back to the birth of man, and I saw the Edenic love-making of Adam and Eve amid the bowers unsullied by rolling fog or descending smuts. "O lo, I do love prom-e-nad-ing!"

The fathers and mothers of these young people are sitting in their parlours untroubled by anxiety for their welfare. The evening paper has fallen across the fender, and Papa, with a glass of whiskey and water in his hand, sits looking into the glowing coals. Mamma is busy with knitting needles, and the glass of stout on the table at her side, tells its domestic tale. Presently she looks up at the clock.

"Aisy is later than usual. I hope he isn't making himself too tired."

"He's sowing his wild oats," says Papa, philosophically. "It's a trying process, my dear, but it's got to be done. He'll emerge like gold from the furnace."

"It seems dreadful," sighs Mamma. "That Parade is a perfect pandemonium at night!"

"We were young once," answers Papa.

"So we were, so we were. But, John, do you think we were ever quite so fast as the young people of to-day?"

"As fast?" cries Papa, setting down his glass. "A thousand times faster! Why, my dear, do you know what the fellows used to call me? They used to call me Don Juan! Ha, ha, ha! And here's Algy safe and sound. Now, my boy, a glass of whiskey before you go to bed? Not engaged yet, I hope? Ha, ha, ha!"—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

## SHORT STORY.

## THE RIGHTFUL KING.

Not even the hideous pile of red brick could spoil the beauty of the asylum gardens upon an evening in June.

The huge house stood on a hillside in one of the fairest spots that ever man helped Nature to make. Roses were opening on all sides, and here and there a late daffodil still lingered to make the red rose jealous of its simpler beauty. Among the tumpets of the convolvulus sat the Rightful King. He was not in state robes, nor did he wear any outward insignia of royalty. Indeed, he wore a suit of decent and serviceable corduroys and a soft felt hat, which he found more comfortable than a crown. On the bench by his side was a pile of parchment deeds and legal-looking papers.

The Rightful King sat with his hands hanging loosely, and a vacant, soulless stare in his watery old eyes. His lower lip had dropped, and his whole face was absolutely destitute of intelligence. For the moment one saw a mere statue of flesh, and no more.

Suddenly footsteps were heard approaching, and there was a tinkle of feminine laughter coming through the flowers. A light began to flicker back into the lunatic's face, making it pink, indeed, but not more brute, as it had been before. Two young ladies in cool summer frocks, accompanied by a tall young man in tweeds and with the ribbon of an Oxford college on his hat, came walking down the gravel path, laughing as they came.

The Rightful King became violently agitated. He shook with eagerness, and a yearning came into his eyes like the pleading look of an unfledged dog.

"Would Miss Bremmell notice him?" That was the great question. His position as Rightful King was, he well knew, one which was not well established.

Many of the other inmates of the asylum resented it, and wished to attract notice for themselves and their own foolish whims by minimising his importance.

The visitors came up. "This, Lucy," said Miss Bremmell, the chaplain's daughter, to her friend, "this, Lucy, is the Rightful King of England."

"I had my rights, miss," said the old man, "I should be sitting on Queen Victoria's throne now."

"Incidentally," said the young man from Oxford, "he fills up his time doing a little gardening—your Majesty is fond of flowers?"

"That I be, sir," said the Rightful King, touching his hat, forgetting his dignity, or perhaps finding the habit of his former life too strong for him.

"When I come into my own, miss," he went on, "I shall have all the dimon's out of the Tower of London. I shan't want 'em!"

His voice sank a little and grew thin. The momentary animation died away from the foolish face. He could not think of anything more to say. He began to whistle.

The three young people looked at him pityingly then, with a word of farewell, passed on their way.

"I am only coming as far as the end of the garden, dear," said the chaplain's daughter to her guest. "I've no doubt Mr. Fraser will see you to the fields."

The young man gave her a look of deep gratitude. "Wonderful tact," he thought to himself.

"I hope you've not been made miserable by going over the asylum," said Miss Bremmell. "Of course, I am quite used to it, and it doesn't affect me as it must affect others."

"It is rather depressing," said the Girton girl. "I dare say you'll think me unfeeling and horrible, but if a person becomes hopelessly insane—really hopelessly, you know—I can't feel feeling it would be better for them and—this is a little pedantically—for the community as well as for the patient's own sake."

"You haven't lived among mad people, I have," said the chaplain's daughter quietly. "You'd be surprised how sensible many of them are, and how good also. I don't suppose that poor old Rightful King ever had an unkind thought in his life. He's a dear old thing, and is always bringing me flowers. He's devoted to me."

"Aren't any of the lunatics violent sometimes?" inquired the young man.

"Oh! none on this side of the building; they are quite harmless. Dangerous cases are kept in a separate wing. You can just see the roof over the trees. Of course, I'm never allowed to go there."

"How terrible it all seems," the Girton girl said as they entered the last long avenue, which led them to the hillside beyond.

The sun began to make ready to slip behind the hill, and it was now that the Tennyson student called "Blow, bugle, blow," time. They arrived at the stile. They turned to look back down the long leafy avenue through which they had come. It was all irradiated with the long, level glow of the sunset. A tiny black figure at the far end, which seemed to be moving over the trees, gave the scene just that little necessary note of human contrast which made it perfect.

They said good-night, and the Girton girl strolled away into the purpling shadows, where she was destined to hear what she had never suspected, that love is, after all, the only higher mathematics worth the attention of a girl with soft hands and wavy hair.

Miss Bremmell walked slowly back, thinking placidly of their little romance. Suddenly, she heard footsteps at her side. Someone had come out from the trees, and was pacing with her. She turned hurriedly towards the sound. A man was walking by her with a peculiarly gliding springy step. He was very tall, with a dark and rather sinister face. He was dressed in the uniform of the asylum, only with one difference. On his head he wore a yellow cap, and round his arm was a broad band of yellow cloth.

She shrank back with a sick terror round and round her heart like icy water. The man was one of the "dangerous" cases, and she was alone with him at nightfall, too far away to scream for help. She was paralysed with fear. Suddenly he turned on her with a swift snarl, like a treacherous animal. He caught her by the arms and carried her to the nearest tree, leaning her against it.

"I've wanted something like this for a long time," he said. She heard he had the voice and accents of a gentleman. He took a long strip of cloth from his pocket and made her fast to the trunk of the tree with it.

He drew table-knife from his pocket. The avenue was now almost dark.

As he came up to her, a sound of singing came from among the trees, foolishly ward singing, in a broad Gloucestershire accent. She distinguished the words:—

"O! be the Rightful King  
Of England, merry England."

Early in the afternoon the Rightful King had left his spade and was now coming to fetch it.

Miss Bremmell heard the voice and gave one cry for help. The knife was sawing her. The Rightful King came shambling up. He saw the girl tied to the tree and the man torturing her with the knife. He flung himself upon the madman with a great cry of pity and anger. They rolled over and over on the ground struggling fiercely, but at last the old man was mastered. He was no match for the other's demonic strength. The girl saw the knife rise and fall, she heard the old man's bleat of pain, and then—the air was suddenly full of whistles and red-dancing lights. There were crowds of people pressing round her, and she fainted in her father's arms.

The body of the Rightful King lay stark upon the sward. There was nothing poetic about it. In death it was even more foolish than in life.

"Poor old Rightful King," said one of the keepers. "He died for missy. Who'd have thought it? He's gone from his kingdom now."

"This is his coronation day," said the chaplain gently.—*A. India.*

## JEAN.

L. ALLEN HARKER IN THE "OUTLOOK."

She was remarkable in the first place because she never rode in a perambulator like other children; either she walked—on bare, shapely, pink feet—or her own personal attendant, Elsiebeth (a very tall woman, indeed) carried her in a plaid slung over one of her broad shoulders. Elsiebeth despised the "bit barrows" of the other nannies, and was quite strong enough to have carried Jean's mother as well as Jean. "She will go barefoot," Elsiebeth would say. "I'll see it, and when she is a woman she will walk like a queen, and not like a hen!"

Jean, if possible, went bareheaded as well as barefooted, and perhaps that is the reason why her hair is so abundant, so curly, so full of golden light that in the sunshine it almost makes you blink. Moreover, her eyes are big and blue. Sunshine and rain, and kind fresh winds have tinted her face with the loveliest warm browns and pinks; she is not yet five years old, and she can dance the sword dance. It is really a great sight to see Jean's pink feet twinkling in and out between two unshod toes of her father's, and he is a proud man.

Yet there never was such a "girly" girl as Jean. She had an enormous family of dolls, for her father, all being dolls, and they were as the sands of the sea in number. She takes a motherly interest in them all, both dolls and adorners, but her inseparable companion is "Tummy," an ancient and dirty-faced rag soldier, with arms and legs resembling elongated sausages, a square body, no feet, and a head shaped like a breakfast "bap." Not an attractive personality to the uninitiated, but he and Jean were as Ruth and Naomi. It is something of a sorrow to her that the exigencies of Tummy's figure do not admit of a kiss just as she snuggles him last summer in a sorrowful surprise that her father never once donned the uniform she so admires.

Jean's people live at the last house on the Terrace, which has at the back a shady, old-fashioned garden with a big square lawn in the centre. There, Jean's brothers, Colin and Andrew, played cricket, while Jean fielded or drilled her dolls under the trees. In the evening, after dinner, there would be a sound of men's voices and an occasional thump of the banjo under those same trees, and a cheerful clink of glasses; while just as the brown faces of Jean and her brothers, heads, laughed and rejoiced in a congress that concealed no malice.

Jean's father had a reprehensible habit of bringing her, wrapped in a blanket, out into the garden at ten o'clock at night, when she would be handed about from knee to knee like a superior sort of refreshment. To be fetched out of bed in this fashion would have been upsetting to some children, but Jean, with an adorable sleepy smile, would make herself agreeable for half an hour or so, and when carried back and tucked into bed again directly, and never seemed a scrap the worse. On such occasions she was always expected to sing. She never sang anything but Scotch songs—mournful or martial, mostly Jacobite, and her repertoire was enormous. While other children were learning "Little Jack Horner," or "Hey diddle diddle," Jean, thanks to Elsiebeth, learned "Hey Johnny Cope," or "Cam'ye by Athol," and her voice was as the voice of Katherine of France, "broken music," for her voice was music, and her English broken. Sometimes a belated paper-boy would wait outside to tell her father to someone singing in the dearest baby voice:—

"Sing Hey, my boy! John Highlandman!"

"Sing Hey, my boy! John Highlandman!" and at the end of each refrain she always kissed her father, for there was no one in the world to match with him in Jean's eyes. She absolutely declined to sing the last verse after that day upon which she discovered what "hanging" meant: Colin and Andrew having suspended Tummy from the apple tree. At times, Jean could raise her voice otherwise than in song, and on that occasion the whole Terrace resounded with her shrieks.

Next door there dwelt a very grumpy gentleman. With that easy confidence in a neighbour's neighbourliness generally manifested by people who have lived much abroad, Jean's father, on taking up his quarters, had written asking for permission to put some wire-netting on the top of the party wall to prevent cricket-balls going over. To his immense surprise, he received a curt and discourteous refusal, which terminated in a warning to the effect that, if balls did come over, there they would have to stay, as the writer would in the circumstances have to run in and out of his house, and there was no back entrance. Of course balls went over; but Colin and Andrew found an unexpected ally in Mr. Knagg's housekeeper, who threw the balls back again without consulting him; and Mr. Knagg felt rather aggrieved that, as yet, he had found no cause for complaint. Complaint in some form or other was as the breath of life to him; he had gone to law with so many of his fellow-townsmen that his society was no longer sought after by strangers. He intended at first to complain that the banjo-playing in the garden disturbed him at his studies, when he happened to hear Jean sing "This is no my plaid," and somehow he gave up the idea.

Colin and Andrew possessed a "mashie" each, and a game of "putting golf." It was reserved for Sunday afternoons, as being of a quiet and decorous nature.

But one Sunday afternoon Andrew forgot to "putt," and gave his ball a drive that lifted it high over the wall into the garden of the next door. He was too high to climb, besides the fear of Mr. Knagg was upon them, and the housekeeper was out; they had seen her go. They had only two balls, and it was yet a long two hours off tea-time. Father and mother were both out. They retired to consult Jean under the trees.

"If he wasn't such an old beast, I'd go and ask for it myself," growled Andrew.

"You wouldn't get it if you did," said Colin, the practical.

"Why shouldn't Jean go? He'd give it to her," suggested Andrew, who had noted the weakness of his sex where Jean was concerned.

"Of course he would. You must go, Jean. Hurry up!"

"What! all by my lonesome?" exclaimed Jean in pained astonishment.

"O well! come with you to the door, and ring the bell for you, and then cut away before he can open it. Then you ask him nicely. Come on, Jean!"

She seldom long opposed her brothers. She had what Elsiebeth called a "tender head," and strongly objected to having her hair pulled. Between them they marched her up the flagged path to Mr. Knagg's front door, rang loudly and departed precipitately.

Maighda, the great deerhound who shared with Elsiebeth the guardianship of Jean, rose from amidst the company of dolls, where she had been reposing, and walking gravely into the front garden, jumped the iron fence, and joined Jean at the top of the steps.

Jean clasped Tummy firmly with one arm and the other round Maighda's neck, as the door opened rather noisily disclosing an irate-looking little gentleman in gold-rimmed pince-nez.

"If you please," began Jean in a still small voice, "there is a wee bally wasp put into your garden—will I get it?"

Mr. Knagg stood staring at his strange visitors while Jean rubbed one pink foot over the other and Maighda sniffed at him dubiously. Tummy, with his customary reserve, betrayed no emotion whatever.

"Come!" said Mr. Knagg shortly, holding out his hand. As Jean disappeared Colin and Andrew flew into the back garden and swarmed up an apple tree whence they surveyed their sister's proceedings with interest.

"Wonder why men are so much decenter to girls than to us!" mused Andrew.

"O well, his housekeeper likes us best anyway. Everyone's got their cranks."

"Fore," cried a clear little voice, and the ball fell with a soft "plop" at the foot of the apple tree.

"She throws very well for a girl!" said Colin as he dropped on to the grass. "Let's finish the game."

"What do you mean by 'fore'?" asked Mr. Knagg.

"Heads! you know," said Jean; but her host was more puzzled than ever, for he had not even a bowing acquaintance with the Royal and Ancient game. They stared at each other in silence for a minute, then Jean remembering that one of the most important precepts for her clan was to accept no service without rendering some return, said shyly, "Will I sing you a song?"

"Pray do!" exclaimed Mr. Knagg, and his eye-glasses flew off his nose he frowned so hard.

"My love's in Germanic—send him home! send him home! My love's in Germanic—send him home!" Jean only sang three verses. Elsiebeth never taught her the last two, and when the last notes full of longing had died away, she added cheerfully, "but he is at home just now."

"Who is?"

"My father. Nearly all my songs is about father."

"Really!" ejaculated Mr. Knagg, and blew his nose noisily. "So that's Scotch?"

"All my songs is Scotch. I promised Elsiebeth, and I'll know them all some day. Goot bye!" and Jean, setting Tummy more comfortably on her arm, prepared to depart. As she spoke she had lifted her face to be kissed, and Mr. Knagg kissed her.

"He is a dull man," said Jean confidentially to Colin, "but he was douce enough to me."

The man in question sat in his favourite chair and read his Sunday newspaper upside down. It was thirty-five years since he had kissed a child.

Colin and Andrew were at school, father and mother had gone out in the dog-cart, taking Maighda with them for the run, Elsiebeth was ironing frocks and Jean entertaining Tummy and all the dolls at tea on the lawn. Suddenly she threw back her head and listened—no one had such quick ears as Jean—the colour rushed to her face and she scampered across the grass, round by the side of the house, and out at the garden gate; bare-headed with flying feet she raced to the end of the Terrace, and as she ran the sound which so excited her grew louder; it was the pipes!

Would she find "the regiment," she wondered? Had it come to show what Elsiebeth called "this wee stuck-up bit towny" what real John Highlandmen were like. Jean pictured the frowning castle and windy esplanade, the steep stony street—flanked by tall grey houses, down which "the regiment" in tartan plaid and phibag swept with swinging steps. That was the setting in which she knew her father's men. How would they look in this trim Southern town? and would she dare to stop them to ask after her friends?

No, it was not a march the pipes was playing, and very soon she discovered that there was no regiment—only a solitary piper playing the "Keel Row," with a crowd of unkempt children following him.

Jean pushed in among the children, who made way for this halcyon, shoeless person, in some astonishment.

"He is not the 'Forty-second,' nor the 'Gordon's,' nor the 'Seaforth,'" said Jean to herself, "and why will he wear two tartans? then, pulling at the piper's kilts, she cried shrilly above the din of the pipes: "Can you play 'Oran Aoiig'?"

The piper took the chanter out of his mouth and smiled down at the eager up-turned face, asking, "Wot, my pearl!"

"Oran Aoiig," repeated Jean eagerly.

"Sorry I can't oblige you; but I never 'eard t'at of that toon," and the "Keel Row" sounded with renewed and aggressive vigour.

Jean loosed her hold of the kilts and turned to go. There was something uncanny in the speech of this piper, and as she looked more closely a certain incongruity in his uniform which chilled and disappointed her. The children, however, having recovered from their surprise at her sudden appearance in their midst, decided to have some fun with Jean, and she speedily discovered that to be the only shoeless person in a heavily shod crowd is to be in a most unpleasant minority. Also, she had never been alone in the street before.

Mr. Knagg heard the pipes on his way home to lunch, and having the greatest abhorrence of all street noises, holding that they were, every one, "disturbing to the peace of Her Majesty's lieges," was hurrying across the road to expostulate with the perpetrator of this new outrage upon his ears, when he caught sight of a familiar shining in the very middle of that rabble of children. He laid about him with his white cotton umbrella, and presently emerged from the crowd, bearing a very tearful Jean in his arms, and hailed a cab. The cab and the dogcart drove up to Jean's door at the same moment, and Mr. Knagg left Jean on the pavement and stalked into his house.

"I said he was a dour man," sobbed Jean, in the safe shelter of her father's arms; "but it was a pittance piper, not one of ours at all!"

They say that she felt the deception even more than the bruises on her toes. Her father never managed to thank Mr. Knagg, though he called three times.

"Of course the master's gone to the war with the regiment. He only got four months' leave, and he and Miss Jean just talks and talks about him all day long, and the mistress just listens. But she says if Master Colin and Master Andrew were older, she'd send them

too; for there's always been some of our family for the men to follow." Elsiebeth left Mr. Knagg's housekeeper standing at the wire fence, for she "never encouraged clank."

In the wintry days her neighbours saw less of Jean, as play in the garden was impossible. But even then the pink feet splashed bravely through the puddles and the wet snow.

One evening, about six, just as Mr. Knagg was turning into the Terrace, a newspaper-boy, shouting with raucous voice, proclaimed "Serious British Reverse!" "Highland regiment trapped and cut to pieces!" The old gentleman darted across the road, crying, "Stop that infernal din, and I'll buy every rag you've got! Don't come down here again, mind!"

He hurried down the Terrace with a great bundle of pink papers under his arm, looked outside his own house he paused and looked up. Jean's nursery window was open at the top, the curtains were not drawn, and the room was full of rosy light. Suddenly a child's voice soared into the stillness:—

"He's as brave as brave can be! Send him home, send him home! He's as brave as brave can be! Send him home!"

Mr. Knagg took off his hat and bent his head.—*Kohi Chronicle.*

## UNCLAIMED LETTERS AT THE POST OFFICE.

Letters for the following persons lie unclaimed at the Post Office:—

Alba, S. F. Marshall, F. R.  
Alao, Matsuwara, J.  
Abdoolhoosen, Mathew, C. P.  
Ah Tee, Margottin, G.  
Allen, Meisel  
Anolis, D. M.  
Austan, Lieut.-Col. Martin, R. R.  
C. B. Adams, Miss G. A. Maung, Sein  
Among, E. N. Milloki, J.  
Aldenberg, C. H. Morland, C. H.  
Abraham, H. Menier, Miss R.  
Agon, D. J. Molesworth, T. D.  
A. B. C. Martin, E.  
Buckley, P. Missum, S.  
Brown, Brothers N. P. Marti, M.  
Blake, D. H. Millet, F. D.  
Billarozza, Morris, J. F.  
Breed, Dr. R. M. Moenisse, E.  
Bee, H. H. Mana Singh  
Burgard, G. Madar, F. S.  
Biswari, G. Mortimer, R.  
Blum, Mrs. Muller, M.  
Brewer, Mrs. M. Matsumoto  
Brucke, G. Morland, D. C.  
Burdor, R. A. Meyer, H. B.  
Bruce, Mrs. Mehta, B. H.  
Bunister, Dr. R. Mostyn  
Budge, J. V. Mansfield  
Bunson, D. W. Marten & Co.  
Baker, W. McKee, J.  
Basto, C. McKelvey, J.  
Barrett, H. Montali, M.  
Boyle, Mrs. L. McCall, J. T.  
Baker, Coley H. McKerron  
Brown, Martenori, P.  
Blake, R. E. Mathews, Miss  
Buicholson, W. Mallone, Mons.  
Bland, H. F. B. Meadows, W.  
Bochum, G. Munro, Miss A.  
Brierly, J. Mackinlay, E.  
Beele, Mackay, D. G.  
Barkle, T. M. Miller, G.  
Chung-le, W. P. Moor, C.  
Caldar, W. Morgan, J.  
Charles, Mrs. J. Melrose, A.  
Cass, M. J. Mulken, R. J.  
Cammell, W. E. Martin, R.  
Ching Bit Sang, Marikos, S. S.  
Chinoy, D. N. Miller, Mrs. T.  
Clark, A. F. Nagayava, I.  
Clark, A. F. Ngan, E. J.  
Cuswick, D. J. Naumoff  
Cannings Miss M. Ogden, A. C.  
Cito, Mrs. O. Osorio, S. D. A.  
Cagence, L. Owen, Rev. W. C.  
Colbert, A. Okane, Miss M.  
Conner, L. O'Connell, Miss M.  
Champion, J. F. Ovide, F.  
Ceresole, L. O'Malley, Hon. E. L.  
Charles, Jos. Peoples, Rev. S. C.  
Chapman, T. Pfeiffer, B.  
Cooper, H. N. Palmer, F.  
Crofts, La Mar. Prosser, C. F.  
Crawford, J. Packwood, A. T.  
Cohen, C. N. Pow Kee & Co.  
Chotermol, K. A. J. Pyburn, N.  
Commings, Miss H. Patis, Lieut. C.  
Chong, J. P. Peter, D. J.  
Chu, D. P. Pigot, Mrs. B.  
Chun, Miss L. R. Percina, M. L. R.  
Delim, Miss L. Piller, V. A. M.  
Douglas, R. H. Pigot, M. S.  
Darreth, G. B. Pigrum, Rev.  
Dirrel, B. Rosa, S. B.  
Doogue, N. J. Remedios, L. E.  
Downie, Mrs. D. Russel, C. L. P.  
Davis, J. Rudermann, T.  
Dunay, W. Robertson, A.  
Denny, G. R. Robinson, Mrs.  
Droghda, Robbins, E.  
Dunohue, H. Dobbs, H.  
Drummond, E. Drummond, M.  
E. M. S. Co. Rafael Allen Li  
Richardson, F. W.  
Echapor, R. S.  
Echopoy, J. E.  
Ellis, D. H.  
Emile, P.  
Evans, F. H.  
Eckelhardt, Eastwood, O. E.  
Efenner, E.  
Fingmeid, J.  
Forester, Miss A.  
Findlay, Rev. W. H.  
Fistord, E.  
Fleischer, M.  
Forster, Farmer, L. B.  
Fulankias, R.  
Frisk, C. E.  
Francisca, Botelho  
Fraser, J.  
Freidman, Miss R.  
Fouler, Mrs. L.  
Fise, D.  
George, Miss A.  
George, H. A. P.  
Grief, F. H.  
Glover, L. B.  
Grillo, B.  
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Groundwater, George, F. S.  
Grimes, J. B.  
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Ghales, S. L.  
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